



**LITTLE GRAINS,  
FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.**

NEW YORK.

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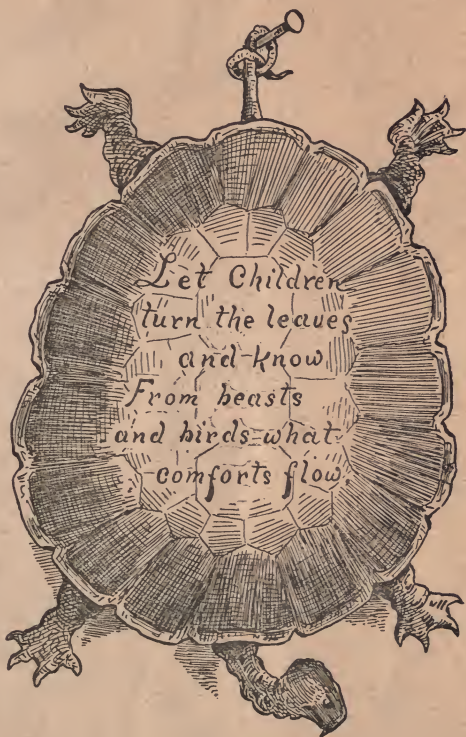
### AN INTERESTING LECTURE,

My friends the lecture here to night  
Should fill you all with great delight.  
For ears will turn and eyes will gleam  
When Candy is the speaker's theme.  
The Chocolate Cream Drop now revealed  
Has not an equal in the field.  
A No P you'll always find  
Is best and richest of the kind.  
A morsel that your mind will hold  
Long after down your throat it's rolled.  
Or melting on the tongue it's spread.

A tide of sweetness through the head.  
Beware of imitations made  
On every side to catch the trade.  
On Chocolate Cream Drops good and pure.  
The trade mark is a fixture sure.  
A moment to examine stop.  
A No P find on each Drop.  
For thus the Firm with caution brand  
Each Cream Drop ere it leaves their hand.  
This Patent process be it known  
With rights reserved is theirs alone."

# LITTLE GRAINS,

*for little people.*



NEW YORK  
1885



The ducks and geese  
the down supply,  
That heads on pillows  
soft may lie,  
To dream the silent  
hours away,  
And rise refreshed  
at dawn of day.



The faithful horse  
gives up his hair  
For mattress, lounge,  
or easy chair,  
And who that tries them  
for his rest,  
But thinks they always  
are the best.



The goats and kids  
that love to play,  
With children on their  
homeward way,  
Give tiny shoes and  
gaiters neat,  
For mamma's and for  
babies feet.







When cunning rats  
 Come popping out  
 We jump on chairs  
 to scream and shout,  
 But after all  
 upon the hand  
 We wear their skin  
 and think it grand.



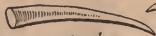
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The happy swine  
That roots and plays  
Around the door step  
half his clays,  
Gives bristles that  
make brushes rare  
For either clothing  
teeth or hair.





The elephants that  
shake the field,  
The ivory for  
brushes yield,  
And those who keep  
the trade supplied  
Must learn to run  
as well as ride.



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Ⓐ

The seals give up,  
in lands of snow,  
Their coats to  
spearing Esquimau,  
That people may have furs to wear  
When winter brings the chilly air.

The bear that lives  
by hook or crook  
And sucks his paw  
in wintry nook,  
Gives oil that makes  
the ringlets shine  
And lends to bangs  
a charm divine.

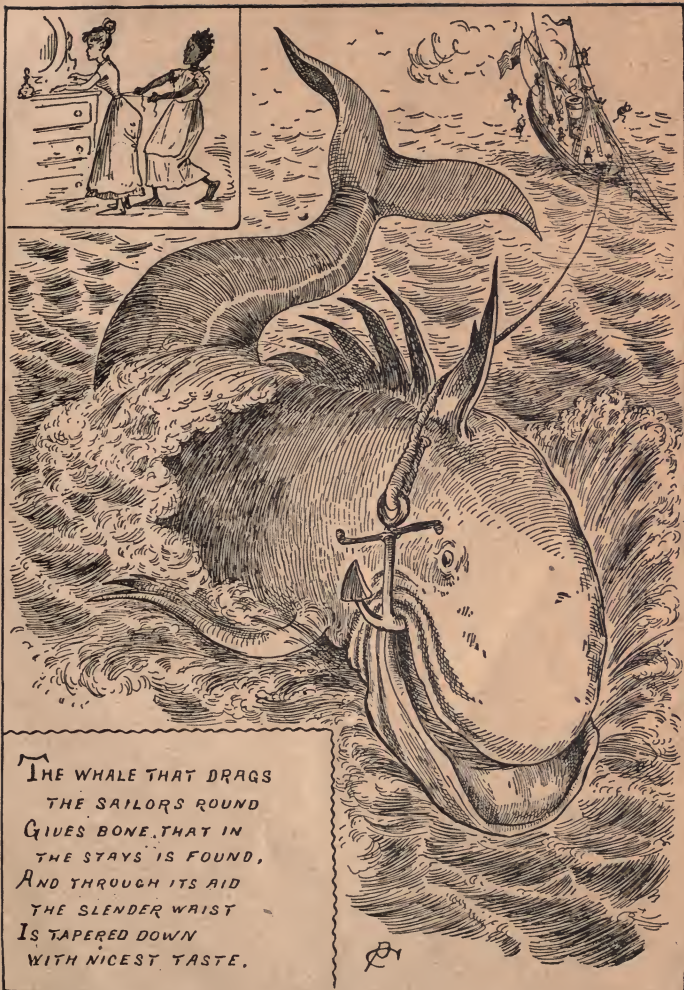
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THE BIRDS THAT ROAM THE PLAINS OF SAND,  
ARE STRIPPED OF ALL THEIR PLUMAGE GRAND  
AND LEFT TO STAND THE RAIN OR SHINE  
THAT PEOPLE MAY HAVE FEATHERS FINE.





THE WHALE THAT DRAGS  
THE SAILORS ROUND  
GIVES BONE THAT IN  
THE STAYS IS FOUND,  
AND THROUGH ITS AID  
THE SLENDER WAIST  
IS TAPERED DOWN  
WITH NICEST TASTE.

One day while walking on the  
green,  
The King suggested to his Queen,  
"Let's eat a pound of Chocolate  
Cream!"

Her features lighted like the  
sun;

Said she, "My love, it shall be  
done,

But get the brand *Drop*.  
They sought the nearest candy  
shop,  
Selected out the favorite Drop,



Then to the palace their  
steps they bent,  
Both eating Chocolates as they  
went.

The Caliph of Bagdad once  
sent for his Vizer,  
('Twas acknowledged by all  
that no person was wiser.)  
Said he, "When in Chocolate  
Creams I invest,  
How may I determine which  
ones are the best?"

Said the Vizer, "I'm glad that  
the subject you mention,  
For lately I've given it care-  
ful attention.  
This rule then observe, and  
that's easily done,  
Just look on each Drop for  
*Drop*."



The troubled look passed from  
the Caliph's sad face,  
And he grabbed the old Vizer  
in grateful embrace.  
Said he, "Your head's sound, you  
command my respect;  
You're tremendously thoughtful  
and always correct."





*Mr. Barnum had a bear,  
Who always used to go  
Around the country travelling  
With Barnum's greatest show.*

*When he would growl and Barnum  
saw  
His eyes with fury gleam,  
He always would administer  
An **A-one** Chocolate Cream.*

*Magic was in that toothsome drop,  
All would with wonder stare,  
To see how quickly he became  
An amiable bear.*

*"What makes the bear love Barnum so?"  
The eager children scream.  
The answer's plain, as all may know,  
It's **A-one** Chocolate Cream.*

---

*There was a young lady,  
And strange it may seem,  
She lived upon nothing  
But Chocolate Cream.  
**A No. 1.** brand, 'twas the whole of her diet,  
But yet she was sensible, healthy and quiet.*



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